MARVEL
104 .com
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
DIRECT EDITION
RATED T+
$2.99 US $3.05 CAN
BRUBAKER
LARK
AZACETA
GAUDIANO
PALMER
HOLLINGSWORTH

DAREDEVIL 104

Though attorney Matt Murdock is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness* -- his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle. With amazing fighting skills, he stalks the streets at night in relentless pursuit of justice as...

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

PREVIOUSLY IN DAREDEVIL...

Matt thought his life was finally back on track. He cleared his name, resumed his law practice, and reunited with his wife Milla. But it was all a house of cards.

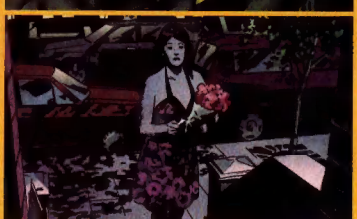
Mr. Fear, the man responsible for the rash of violent crime tearing through Hell's Kitchen, has been plotting against Matt for quite some time. Now he's led Daredevil into his trap, using Milla as the bait. After being poisoned with Mr. Fear's deadly drug, Milla went into a psychotic rage that caused the death of an innocent bystander.

Only the eyewitness testimony of Lily Lucca – the very woman Milla tried to kill in a fit of irrational jealousy – kept Milla out of a mental institution and confined to home custody instead. But Mr. Fear has gone to ground. Furious for revenge, Daredevil has gone after his biggest lead to find Mr. Fear: his number-one enforcer, the Ox.

But while Matt's busy with Ox, Lily pays the volatile Milla an unexpected visit at home...

WITHOUT FEAR

PART FIVE OF SIX



ED BRUBAKER
WRITER

MICHAEL LARK, PAUL AZACETA, TOM PALMER & STEFANO GAUDIANO
ARTISTS

MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
COLORIST

VC'S CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
LETTERER

MARKO DJURDJEVIC
COVER ARTIST

ALEJANDRO ARBONA ASST. EDITOR **WARREN SIMONS** EDITOR **JOE QUESADA** EDITOR IN CHIEF **DAN BUCKLEY** PUBLISHER

DAREDEVIL (ISSN pending) No. 104, March 2005. Published monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. PERIODICALS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. © 2005 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.65 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; Canada $37.00; Foreign $39.00. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-3029. subscriptions@marvelsubx.com. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Entertainment, Inc., DAVID GABRIEL, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, VP of Business Affairs & Editorial Operations; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM ROKE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mitch Dana, Advertising Director, at mdana@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

HELL'S KITCHEN--THE HOME OF MATT MURDOCK AND MILLA DONOVAN
TAXI!!
Oceanic
OH GOD...OH GOD...
...MATT... I'M SO SORRY...

FIVE DAYS AGO
OH MY GOD!
GOOD EVENING, MS. LUCCA...
I'VE BEEN HOPING TO MEET YOU FOR *SOME TIME* NOW.
I HEARD THAT *VANESSA FISK* FOUND YOU QUITE USEFUL.
AND NOW... WELL...
...I WANT YOU TO BE USEFUL FOR *ME*, LILY.
...WHA- WHAT DO YOU--
--WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO HELP YOU.
I UNDERSTAND MY PERFUME ISN'T WEARING OFF, AND THAT'S CAUSED PROBLEMS FOR YOU.
I CAN FIX THAT.
WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?
WHAT IS THIS... GAS...?
YOU'RE CONFUSED... GIVE IT A FEW MINUTES TO SETTLE IN.
SOON YOU'LL SEE.
SEE WHAT?
THAT YOU WANT TO HELP ME, TOO.
IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO WANT THAT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD.
THE IDEA OF LETTING ME DOWN WILL SIMPLY TERRIFY YOU.

...PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...
HURT YOU? LILY, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT.
YOU'RE THE *KEY*, SEE? YOU'RE THE ONE SHE *TRIED TO KILL*.
MILLA? THIS IS ABOUT MILLA?
YES. YOU'RE GOING TO GET MILLA DONOVAN *RELEASED* FROM CUSTODY.
THEN YOU'RE GOING TO DO A FEW MORE THINGS FOR ME.
AND THEN I'M GOING TO CURE YOU.
YOU SAID *EVERYTHING* I WANT...?
WHEN I'M DONE, YOU CAN HAVE HIM...MATT MURDOCK.
THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT?
BUT...? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM?
NOW, LILY... WHERE'S THE FUN IN *THAT?*

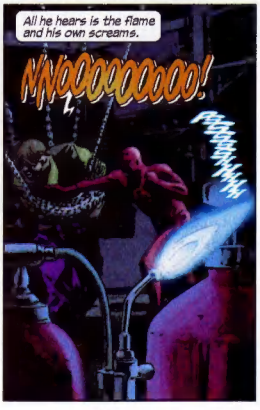
Ox doesn't believe I'll go this far. Not at first.
YOU AIN'T GONNA DO @#$%, MURDOCK! YOU AIN'T--

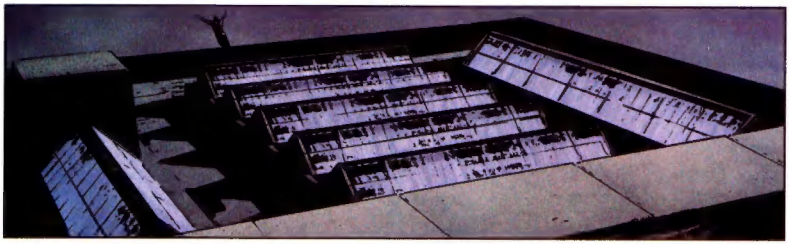
But I convince him.
AAAIIEEEHHHH!

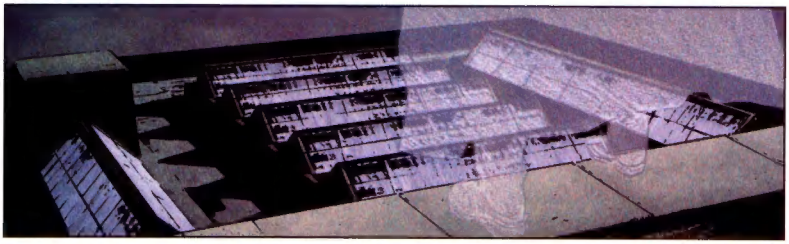
Then I hit him in just the right spot to make him lose vision for a short time.

And I get to work.
There are nerves all over the human body.
AAAAHHHHHHH!

Touch them exactly right, and it's as bad or worse than being burned.
But Ox doesn't know that.


All he hears is the flame and his own screams.
NNOOOOOOOO!





NOW... JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU UP TO?

HUNH... WHO'D'VE GUESSED?

LOOKS LIKE DAREDEVIL'S MORE *HARDCORE* THAN I THOUGHT...
HEY!
SLAP
HEY, *MORON!*
SMAK
WAKE UP!
...WHU--?
AW...AW GOD...NOT YOU, TOO, *HOOD!*
DON'T WORRY, OX... I'M NOT GOING TO TORTURE YOU.
I'M ACTUALLY HERE TO *HELP*, SORT OF.
OKAY, THEN YOU NEED TO GET ME TO A PHONE... *NOW.*

Twenty minutes after I leave Ox, I'm breaking teeth and bones in Cranston's luxury suite.
These bodyguards are just in my way.
So I make it quick.
Methodical.
Cold.

I hear one more heart beating...in the master bedroom above.
But it's beating too fast.
Is that anticipation--an adrenaline rush...
...or abject terror?
CRANSTON!
AAHHH!
NO--PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME!
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE'S LARRY CRANSTON?
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW--I SWEAR!
HE GOT A PHONE CALL AND HE JUST--HE LEFT!
OKAY?!
HE JUST... HE SAID WHEN YOU GOT HERE...
TO GIVE YOU THIS...

HE WAS EXPECTING ME?
I DON'T KNOW...I GUESS...
HOTEL
Too late, Matt.
Don't you see, From
now on, you'll always
be too late.
Always too late...?
What is he up to?
What does he--
NO.
Milla.

MILLA!

MILLA!

Calm down, Matt.
Concentrate.
Where is she?

What's happened here? That smell...

Blood.
NO...

Thank God. The nurse is still alive...
...but not in good shape.

Not good at all.
YES, HELLO... I NEED AN AMBULANCE, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
I'VE GOT A WOMAN IN HER MID-50s. A HEAD INJURY, AND A WEAK PULSE.
Milla, what have you done?
What have they done to you?
MILLA, I CAN HEAR YOUR HEARTBEAT...YOUR BREATHING...
IT'S ME, BABY...CALM DOWN...
IT'S MATT... I'M HERE.
BUT...I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I DON'T...

...I DON'T KNOW...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED...
I KNOW.
I KNOW YOU DON'T.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
I hold her tight, but she's already gone.
I can hear the sirens approaching from three blocks away.
An ambulance and three police cruisers.
They'll be here soon...
...to take her away again.

The next hour is hell.
Paramedics rushing Milla's nurse out.
Cops parading in and out of my house, asking too many questions.
Questions I don't have answers for, because I wasn't here.
Questions I doubt I'd answer even if I was.
Foggy shows up soon...
...followed closely by Assistant D.A. Algren.
The two of them argue for a while.
Algren's worried about losing his job.
Foggy's worried about Milla...and me.

Lily Lucca's altered pheromones make men think of their fondest memories, and she overwhelms them.
To me, Lily has the scent of Karen Page, who died in my arms.
But tonight I don't care.
...WHU...?
DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T KNOW?
THAT I WOULDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THERE?
WHAT? MATT...?

I GAVE YOU A SECOND CHANCE, LILY...AND YOU USED IT AGAINST ME.
WAIT! WAIT!
GUKK--!
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!
...HKKK...
...UHHHKKK...
What are you doing, Matt?
...PLLEEEZZ...

What are you doing?!
DAMN YOU!
HUUUHHH--

HUKK! HUKK! AH-HUKK!

I DIDN'T...
...DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE...

...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... I COULDN'T SAY NO.
...HE WOULDN'T LET ME...
I DON'T CARE. WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY WIFE TODAY?

I ONLY WENT TO YOUR HOUSE...
HE SAID I JUST HAD TO GET NEAR HER AND SHE'D GO CRAZY AGAIN...
THAT NURSE TRIED TO CALM HER AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...MILLA WAS HITTING HER WITH A TABLE LAMP.

AND YOU JUST RAN AWAY?

I WAS TERRIFIED, MATT...YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MAN DOES...
HOW HE MADE ME FEEL... ABOUT HIM...
GOD! I'M SHAKING JUST TALKING ABOUT IT!
DON'T TRY TO GET SYMPATHY FROM ME, LILY. I DON'T HAVE ANY.
JUST TELL ME WHERE HE IS.
I DON'T KNOW!
HE--HE CALLED EARLIER, WHEN I GOT HOME...
HE CONGRATULATED ME.
AND WHAT ELSE DID HE SAY?!
STOP! JUST LET ME THINK!
HE SAID...HE SAID HE HAD TO MEET SOMEONE IN THE KITCHEN AT MIDNIGHT...
11:55
AND THEN HE'D BE BY LATER...TO...
...TO GIVE ME MY REWARD...

HELL'S KITCHEN
YOU TWO, WATCH MY BACK.
WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE, NOT ONCE THIS HOOD AND I TALK, BUT...
RIGHT, BOSS. DON'T WORRY.
OX?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHERE IS HE?
BOSS-- HE--
BLAM
BLAM